BATMAN BEYOND™

RETURN OF THE JOKER™

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THE OFFICIAL COMICS ADAPTATION

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WARNER BROS. PRESENTS

"BATMAN BEYOND: RETURN OF THE JOKER"

STARRING THE VOICE TALENTS OF WILL FRIEDLE KEVIN CONROY MARK HAMILL

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KREEESH!

IT'S A SCHOOL NIGHT, BOYS AND GIRLS. I'M GOING TO HAVE TO CALL YOUR FOLKS.

OOF!

DON'T EVEN TH!--

LET'S GO!

ON THE DOUBLE!

GRRRWLL!

--NGUHNNN!

OOOF!

URRR.

INCOMING!

YOU GOT A DEATH WISH, BATS!

AND HERE I THOUGHT I WAS JUST BEING A GOOD CITIZEN.

RRAAAH!

WATCH OUT FOR THE--

BONK!

UGH!

--FLAGPOLE.

MOVE IT!

AAAAHH!

KROOOM!

MOVE IT!

PHOOM!

THAT AIN'T COMING OUT OF MY ALLOWANCE.

THIRD TIME THIS MONTH THAT THE GANG WAS TRYING TO INTERCEPT HIGH-TECH MACHINERY. JOKERZ DON'T USE THAT STUFF.

THEY'RE PROBABLY FENCING IT. CORPORATE ESPIONAGE IS BIG BUSINESS.

...BILLIONAIRE BRUCE WAYNE STUNNED THE FINANCIAL WORLD WITH HIS PLANS TO RESUME ACTIVE LEADERSHIP OF WAYNE INDUSTRIES.

WAYNE

COMPANY OPERATIONS MANAGER JORDAN PRYCE OFFERED THIS COMMENT:

I'M SURE WE WILL ALL PROFIT FROM HIS YEARS OF EXPERIENCE.

STILL, THE DAY-TO-DAY RIGORS OF RUNNING A VAST, MULTINATIONAL CONGLOMERATE WOULD BE STRESSFUL EVEN FOR A YOUNG MAN, I HOPE MR. WAYNE IS UP TO THE CHALLENGE.

HE'S NOT BITTER, MUCH.

PRYCE WAS NEXT IN LINE FOR THE TOP SPOT. MY RETURN TORPEDOED ANY DREAMS HE HAD OF SUCCESSION.

YOU GOING TO KEEP HIM AROUND?

IF HE'LL STAY ON *MY* TERMS.

WAYNE WILL ASSUME THE REINS LATER THIS WEEK IN A SPECIAL CEREMONY--

--AT THE NEWLY CONSTRUCTED WAYNE ENTERPRISES COMPLEX, A STATE-OF-THE ART OFFICE AND SCIENCE CENTER.

TAKIN' IT WITH ME, KID. YOU SURE YOU'RE OKAY?

NICE. I SURE HOPE I'M IN YOUR WILL.

THE JOKERZ ARE GOING IN FOR SPLICING.

YOU'RE NOT GOING OUT NOW?

A CRAZY *HYENA* BOY NEARLY TOOK A BITE OUT OF *ME*.

THE NIGHT IS *YOUNG* AND SO AM I. BESIDES, WHO SLEEPS ANYMORE?

BATMAN SHOWED UP AND WE HAD TO DITCH, BUT GHOUL SAVED THE CONSOLE'S MEMORY BOARD. IT'S NOT MUCH BUT--

JOLLY JACK CANDY FACTORY

IT'S *NOTHING*, LOSERS.

JOLLY JACK

ALL OF YOU. A DISGRACE TO THE NAME *"JOKER"*. RANK AMATEUR KIDS. WHY, IN MY DAY--

IN *YOUR* DAY! EVER SINCE YOU CONNED YOUR WAY INTO THIS GANG, IT'S BEEN *"YOUR DAY THIS AND YOUR DAY THAT"*...

YOUR DAY IS *OVER*, OLD MAN. EVEN IF YOU ARE WHO YOU SAY YOU ARE. AND PERSONALLY, I THINK YOU'RE A *FAKE!*

HE WON'T TELL US WHAT HIS PLAN IS, IF HE EVEN HAS ONE. I WANT *OUT.*'

IF YOU INSIST.

BaNG!

POP!

HEH. JUST *KIDDING*, RIGHT?

NOPE.

BOOM!

Y'KNOW, KIDS, A LOT HAS CHANGED WHILE YOUR OLD UNCLE JOKER'S BEEN AWAY. NEW GOTHAM, NEW RULES. EVEN A NEW *BATMAN.*

BUT NOW I'M TANNED, I'M RESTED, AND I'M READY TO GIVE THIS OL' TOWN A WEDGIE AGAIN!

GHOUL, BABY, WE'RE GOING TO NEED ANOTHER *SYSTEM SCANNER.* AND I KNOW *JUST* WHERE WE CAN GET ONE...

IT IS MY PLEASURE TO WELCOME BACK THE GUIDING LIGHT OF THIS COMPANY, MR. *BRUCE WAYNE!*

THANK YOU, MS. CARR. IT IS A PLEASURE TO SEE YOU ALL AGAIN. IN THE FUTURE, I HOPE TO--

WHEEEYINE~ EEEYINE~

-- SPEND TIME GETTING TO KNOW-- *ah* -- EACH MEMBER OF OUR COMPANY, LEARNING ABOUT YOU INDIVIDUALLY-- *er*--

WHEEEYINE~ EEEYINE~

HAHAHA

SECURITY! EMERGENCY ON TERRACE LEVEL!

Uff!

WELL! IF IT ISN'T OLD MR. WAYNE! SO DAPPER!

SO DEBONAIR!

SO DECREPIT!

HELLO, GOTHAM!

JOKER'S BACK IN TOWN!

BACK OFF, GRUESOME.

OOOF!

IT CAN'T BE.

Oh, NO. YOUR OLD EYES DO NOT DECEIVE YOU, BRUCIE! AFTER ALL, WHO'D KNOW ME BETTER THAN YOU?

ah, THE *NEW* BOY. EARS ARE A BIT TOO LONG AND I MISS THE CAPE, BUT NOT TOO SHABBY AT ALL. WOOF. SIC 'IM!

HARR! ROWL! GRRR!

HOW'S IT GOING BOYS?

WE'RE HOME FREE.

THEN I'LL SEE YOU THERE.

DEE DEE. WOOF. TIME TO GO.

JOLLY J

WHAT'S IT GOING TO BE, *BATFAKE*? NAB US OR SAVE BRUCIE'S LOVELY GUESTS?

HAHA HAHA HA

HAHA HAHA HA

THIS WAS THE SCENE JUST THREE HOURS AGO AS A MAN CLAIMING TO BE THE LEGENDARY JOKER DISRUPTED A CEREMONY AT THE NEWLY OPENED WAYNE INDUSTRIES BUILDING.

TIM, HONEY? WHAT ARE YOU WATCHING?

ADDING TO THE DRAMA WAS THE APPEARANCE OF THE BATMAN, WHO ENGAGED HIS ONE-TIME FOE IN A STUNNING AERIAL BATTLE.

HONEY?

IT'S NOTHING, SWEETHEART.

NOTHING.

MUTE

I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING. I SCREWED UP. I LET THE CLOWN GO IN ORDER TO SAVE THOSE PEOPLE.

YOU DID THE RIGHT THING.

I JUST RAN A *VOICE I.D.* ON THE RECORDING YOU MADE OF *"THE CLOWN"*.

IT WAS A *POSITIVE MATCH.*

IT'S FUNNY. I KNOW ALL ABOUT YOUR OTHER MAJOR ENEMIES. BUT YOU NEVER MENTION HIM. HE WAS THE *BIGGEST*, WASN'T HE?

IT WASN'T A *POPULARITY* CONTEST. HE WAS A *PSYCHOPATH*. A *MONSTER*. BUT HE DIED. YEARS AGO.

YOU'RE *SURE*?

I WAS THERE.

YOU *KILLED* HIM, DIDN'T YOU?

HE WAS GOING TO DO SOMETHING SO TERRIBLE YOU HAD NO OTHER CHOICE, DID YOU?

I WANT YOU TO GIVE BACK THE SUIT. I HAD NO RIGHT TO FORCE THIS LIFE ON *YOU* OR *ANYONE ELSE*.

I WASN'T LIKE YOU OR THE KIDS YOU TOOK IN. I WAS A PRETTY BAD KID ONCE. BROKE A LOT OF LAWS, TO SAY NOTHING OF MY PARENTS' HEARTS.

EVERY TIME I PUT ON THAT SUIT IT'S MY CHANCE TO *HELP* PEOPLE. TO MAKE UP FOR PAST *SINS*. TO LOOK LIKE A WORTHWHILE HUMAN BEING AGAIN.

STUPID KID. YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU WANT. *NONE* OF YOU *EVER* DID.

WHAP!

I'M STANDING BY MY DECISION, ACE. I WAS A FOOL TO ALLOW McGINNIS TO ASSUME THE ROLE OF BATMAN. IT'S NO LIFE FOR ANYONE.

AND YOU CAN QUOTE ME ON THAT.

STAY.

shhh. I'M HAPPY TO SEE YOU, TOO.

OPERATING THEATRE

KNOW

GRRRRRR...

WHAT IS IT, BOY?

JOKER ANTI TOXIN

ACE!

WHA--?

POK

POK

Kaff! Kaff!

BOOSH!

DON'T GET UP, BRUCE. IT'S JUST AN OLD FRIEND COME BY TO SAY HELLO.

HELLO-- BATMAN.

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA

GREAT MUSIC, huh, DANA?

I'M GLAD YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO WORK TONIGHT, TERRY!

I'VE GOT SOME BAD NEWS ABOUT THAT, DA --

'SCUSE US!

HEY!

DON'T GET MAD. ALL THE BOYS LOVE US!

WE'RE TROUBLE ON THE DOUBLE!

GRROAROOR!

WHOOF!

DUNNO WHY THE BOSS WANTS A DREG LIKE YOU OUT OF THE WAY, BUT, HEY, AS LONG AS IT'S FUN!

SLAG HIM!

TZEOOKS!

WHAT'S HE DOING?

MAYBE HE'S THIRSTY.

JUST FINISH HIM!

KRA-SHOOM!

TZZZZ!

TZZZZ!

BAIL!

... NOT HOME RIGHT NOW, LEAVE A MESSAGE. beep!

BRUCE, THE JOKER'S PLAYMATES WERE AFTER ME TONIGHT.

ME. NOT BATMAN. THE WHOLE THING STINKS, WAYNE. I NEED STRAIGHT ANSWERS...

WAIT. IT'S NIGHT... WHERE DOES HE GO?

PLEASE GOD. NO.

NO.

HA!! HA!! HA!!

HA HA HA

HA HA HA

HA HA HA

HA

COME ON...

"HOW IS HE?"

THE ANTITOXIN'S DONE ALL IT CAN, TERRY. IT'S UP TO HIM NOW.

FLOOR... UNDER TABLE... ...VIAL... INJECT...

HSSSS

THANKS FOR COMING. I DIDN'T KNOW WHO ELSE TO CALL.

WHO ELSE IS THERE?

THE JOKER KNEW ABOUT BRUCE. ABOUT ME. PROBABLY ABOUT YOU TOO.

SOMEONE KNOWS. I'LL GIVE YOU THAT. BUT IT'S NOT THE JOKER. NOT THE REAL ONE.

... DELAYED DUE TO AN ACCIDENT. WAYNE ENTERPRISES' JORDAN PRYCE HAD THIS TO SAY...

WE RECEIVED A CALL FROM MR. WAYNE'S HOUSEBOY SAYING MR. WAYNE HAD TAKEN A BAD FALL. I WILL BE FILLING IN FOR MR. WAYNE DURING HIS EXTENDED CONVALESCENCE.

HOUSEBOY. NOT EVERY CREEP IN GOTHAM WEARS A PURPLE SUIT.

IT'D MAKE MY JOB EASIER IF THEY DID.

BRUCE SAID THE JOKER WAS DEAD. I KNOW THERE'S MORE. I NEED THE ANSWERS BRUCE WON'T GIVE ME. I DESERVE THEM.

I THOUGHT TALKING ABOUT IT WOULD GET EASIER OVER TIME. BUT SOME PAINS NEVER GO AWAY.

DICK GRAYSON, NIGHTWING, HAD LEFT TO ESTABLISH HIMSELF IN ANOTHER CITY. THERE WERE THREE OF US THEN, BRUCE, MYSELF AND ROBIN, TIM DRAKE.

KL'K

"ROBIN WAS OUT ALONE THAT NIGHT WHEN HE CAME UPON A WOMAN IN TROUBLE."

HELP! HELP!

IT'S HERO TIME.

AGH!

"WE SOON REALIZED TIM WAS MISSING."

"NIGHT AFTER NIGHT WE SCOURED THE CITY, RUNNING DOWN EVERY LEAD."

"PRESSING EVERY UNDERWORLD CONNECTION.

"FOR THREE AGONIZING WEEKS THERE WAS NOTHING. THEN ONE NIGHT, WE WERE SENT AN INVITATION."

HOME SWEET HOME

JOKER!

HELLO THERE. WELCOME TO OUR HAPPY HOME.

WHERE'S ROBIN?

ROBIN? THERE'S NO ROBIN HERE.

MAYBE HE MEANS OUR LITTLE JAY.

OF COURSE! THAT'S IT!

HEE HEE HA HA HA

HARLEY AND I WERE THINKING IT WAS TIME TO START A FAMILY, ADD A JOKER JUNIOR TO OUR MERRY BROOD.

uh-uh! NO PEEKING!

BOOONTF

RATHER THAN GO THROUGH ALL THE YUCK OF CHILDBIRTH, WE DECIDED TO ADOPT.

AND WE REMEMBERED YOU ALWAYS HAD A FEW SPARE KIDS AROUND.

SO WE BORROWED ONE.

NO.

MY GOD.

HE NEEDED A LITTLE MOLDING, OF COURSE. WHAT KID DOESN'T? BUT IN TIME WE CAME TO LOVE HIM AS OUR OWN.

NO, NO, NO... *hee hee hee...*

SAY HELLO, J.J..

ARRUH!

HEE HEE HA HA HA HA!

TIM, IT'S BARBARA. CAN YOU HEAR ME?

NO, NO, NO NO... hee hee hee...

CLIK

HAHAHAHA!

SPRANG!

ROBIN! STOP!

ROBIN!

HANDS OFF, BRATGIRL!

HOW COULD YOU HELP JOKER DO IT, HARLEY?

SO WE ROUGHED THE KID UP A LITTLE, BUT I'LL MAKE IT RIGHT. YOU'LL SEE!

BOOMF

WE'LL BE ONE BIG HAPPY FAMILY.

THOK

UHNN!

HEY!

HARLEY!
EEEEEEYAAAAAA

OUR FAMILY MEMORIES
NO WITTY COMEBACK, BATMAN? NO THREAT? THEN I'LL PROVIDE THE NARRATION...
I'LL BEGIN WITH HOW I PEELED BACK THE LAYERS OF THE BOY'S MIND. Oh, HE BRAVELY TRIED TO FIGHT IT AT FIRST...
...BUT ALL TOO SOON THE SERUMS AND THE SHOCKS TOOK THEIR TOLL...
...AND THE DEAR LAD BEGAN TO SHARE SUCH SECRETS WITH ME.
SECRETS THAT ARE MINE ALONE TO KNOW... BRUCE.

I KNOW EVERYTHING.

BEHIND ALL THE STURM AND BATARANGS, YOU'RE JUST A LITTLE BOY IN A PLAYSUIT, CRYING FOR MOMMY AND DADDY. IT'D BE FUNNY IF IT WEREN'T SO PATHETIC.

KREEJK!!

URF!

I'M FINISHING IT, JOKER.

OOOF!

UGH!

YOU'VE LOST, BATMAN. ROBIN IS MINE.

THE LAST SOUND YOU HEAR WILL BE OUR LAUGHTER.

MAKE DADDY PROUD, SONNY-BOY. GIVE ME THE PUNCH LINE.

HeeHeeHee Hee Hee

TIM...

WHAT!?

THAT'S NOT FUNNY.

HEEHEEHEE HUH uhuhnn uhuhn...

IT'S OKAY, TIM. IT'S OKAY.

"WE BURIED JOKER DEEP BENEATH ARKHAM.

"THE ONLY OTHER PERSON WHO KNEW WHAT HAPPENED THAT NIGHT WAS MY FATHER, THE FIRST COMMISSIONER GORDON. HE PROMISED TO KEEP OUR SECRET."

WITH HIS LAST ACT OF CRUELTY, THE JOKER HAD TAINTED US ALL WITH COMPROMISE AND DECEPTION.

AND TIM?

WE HAD A TRUSTED FRIEND, DR. LESLIE THOMPKINS. IT TOOK HER A YEAR BUT SHE WAS ABLE TO HELP TIM BACK TO SANITY.

BRUCE FORBADE TIM TO BE ROBIN AGAIN. HE BLAMED HIMSELF FOR WHAT HAPPENED AND SWORE HE'D NEVER ENDANGER ANOTHER YOUNG PARTNER.

TIM LEFT US AFTER THAT.

DID THEY EVER PATCH THINGS UP?

TIM TRIED ONCE OR TWICE, BUT YOU KNOW BRUCE. I CHECK UP ON HIM NOW AND THEN. HE'S A TOP-LEVEL COMMUNICATIONS ENGINEER, MARRIED, COUPLE KIDS.

NOT TOO BAD, ALL THINGS CONSIDERED.

HE DESERVED A HAPPY ENDING.

BUT HE STILL HAS THE MOST LIKELY CONNECTION TO THAT NIGHT.

YOU CAN TURN OFF THE CAMO MODE. I HEARD YOU A MILE AWAY.

TIM DRAKE.

YOU HEARD ABOUT BRUCE?

BARBARA TOLD ME. THAT WAS TOO BAD.

YOU'RE NOT TOO BROKEN UP.

I HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH IT, DESPITE WHAT YOU MIGHT BE THINKING. WHEN THE JOKER REAPPEARED, I WAS JUST AS SURPRISED AS ANYONE.

I FIGURED YOU MIGHT BE.

BARBARA TOLD YOU THE GORY DETAILS?

MORE OR LESS.

LOOK, IT'S BEEN OVER THIRTY YEARS. IT WASN'T EASY, BUT I MANAGED TO PUT IT TO BED AND GO ON WITH MY LIFE. YOU'LL HAVE TO DO IT YOURSELF ONE DAY.

WE ALL DID. WE GAVE OUR BEST, BUT IN THE END THAT WASN'T GOOD ENOUGH FOR THE OLD MAN.

REGRETS, MR. DRAKE?

WHEN I WAS YOUNGER, PART OF ME THOUGHT IT WOULD GO ON AND ON SOMEDAY...

ahh--CAPES, COSTUMES, PLAYING HERO, IT WAS KID STUFF. BRUCE PROBABLY DID ME A FAVOR. IN THE END, I WAS SO SICK OF IT, I NEVER WANTED TO SEE THAT ROBIN SUIT AGAIN.

GONE.

SOME THINGS NEVER CHANGE.

DRAKE'S CLEAN, COMMISSIONER. I'VE GOT ONE MORE LEAD TO CHECK OUT. SOMEONE WITH A DEFINITE GRUDGE AGAINST BRUCE WAYNE.

YOU'VE GOT THE EQUIPMENT YOU WANTED. I GAVE YOU THE SECURITY CODES SO YOU COULD RANSACK THE LAB WHILE THESE BUNGLERS TRIED TO KILL WAYNE.

WHY ARE YOU--?

THE BIG GUY WHO ORIGINALLY PUT US ALL IN CONTACT HAS DECIDED YOU'RE A LOOSE END.

AND LOOSE ENDS...

...SHOULD BE TIED UP.

GOT HIM, BOSS.

00:30:00

THEN AMSCRAY PRONTO, KIDDIES. THINGS ARE GOING TO START POPPING.

YOU HEARD THE MAN.

NO ONE'S LEAVING UNTIL I GET ANSWERS.

NO, YOU IDIOT! NOT NOW!

GRRRWWWL

THEY'RE GETTING AWAY! WHY DON'T YOU STOP THEM?

I THINK THEY'VE GOT A GOOD REASON. HANG--

--ON!

I GAVE YOU THE SECURITY CODES SO YOU COULD RANSACK THE LAB WHILE THESE BUNGLERS TRIED TO KILL WAYNE.

I THINK THE COMMISSIONER'D LIKE TO HEAR THIS.

BROOOM!

I WANT MY LAWYER.

IF I WAS THE BATMAN I WAS SUPPOSED TO BE, I'D HAVE CRACKED THIS BY NOW.

IT'S RARELY THAT SIMPLE.

HOW ARE YOU FEELING?

LOUSY.

GORDON TOLD ME WHAT THE JOKER DID TO TIM DRAKE.

WAIT... JOKER SMASHED UP THESE CASES, BUT WHY WAS THIS THE ONLY COSTUME HE WENT OUT OF HIS WAY TO DESTROY?

ROBIN DID SHOOT HIM.

I TALKED TO DRAKE. IF YOU ASK ME, HE'S GOT LESS LOVE FOR THIS COSTUME THAN THE JOKER. I THINK SOMEHOW HE'S BEHIND THIS.

TIK TEK TEK

THAT'S CRAZY.

I HAD THE COMPUTER COMBINE ALL THE OBJECTS WE KNOW THE JOKERZ HAVE STOLEN INTO SOMETHING THAT WOULD BE USED BY A COMMUNICATIONS EXPERT OF DRAKE'S CALIBER.

A SATELLITE JAMMING SYSTEM. WHOEVER USES THIS CAN ACCESS SATELLITE DEFENSE SYSTEMS AND FIRE THEM AT WILL.

SOMEONE ALREADY HAS.

I HATE TO SAY IT, BUT I THINK YOUR LITTLE ROBIN IS THE BRAINS BEHIND THIS NEW JOKER.

SUIT UP, TAKE THE CAR AND CHECK IT OUT

THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE I WANT TO TAKE WITH ME, TOO.

DRAKE, I KNOW YOU'RE THE CONNECTION TO THE JOKER.

HOLOGRAM.

YOU GUESSED IT, BATFAKE. THE DISGRUNTLED DRAKE IS IN MY EMPLOY!

BIP!

ZWONG!

ZOWING!

THIS IS ONE OF UNCLE SAM'S LASER ARMED ORBITING DEFENSE SATELLITES. A HANDY LITTLE GADGET FOR SHOOTING DOWN UNFRIENDLY MISSILES...

...OR GIVING SOMEONE A WORLD-CLASS HOTFOOT.

SIMULATION

THINK OF IT AS URBAN TAGGING ON A GRAND SCALE. REMINDING ALL AND SUNDRY THAT THIS IS JOKER TERRITORY.

IF YOU GET OUT OF THERE, YOU'RE WELCOME TO TRY TO STOP US, BUT I'M NOT TAKING BETS ON THAT HAPPENING ANY TIME SOON.

TOODLES.

URGHNN! UGHN!

C'MON, THINK.

WHAT'S THE OPPOSITE OF WHAT JOKER WOULD EXPECT BATMAN TO DO.

BINGO.

BRUCE, HAVE THE COMPUTER SEARCH FOR THE NAME "JOLLY JACK".

THERE'S AN ABANDONED CANDY FACTORY AT 691 BROOME STREET.

691 BROOME ST CLOSED 2025

JUST HIS STYLE. TELL GORDON TO HAVE HER MEN MEET ME THERE.

BOSS, WE GOT TROUBLE.

AND I HAVEN'T EVEN HAD MY FUN! CHUCK 'IM, CHUCKO!

BZOW! BZOW! BZOW!

ZANG!

AW, N--

THOOM! KROOOM!

ZOWWWW!

HSSSSSS

KRASH!

GRRRRRRR!

GOOD BAD DOG, ACE.

OOF!

OOOH! LOOK WHO'S BACK FOR SECONDS!

YIPE!

THANKS FOR THE DANCE.

OOOF! UGHHN!

KEEP OUT GENIUS AT WORK!

KRAKSH!

WAYNE, YOU GETTING ALL THIS?

YES, KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN.

LOVELY PLAYROOM.

GET UP, DRAKE.

WHERE'S THE JOKER?

I-I DON'T KNOW WHERE HE IS...

DROP THE ACT. I KNOW YOU'RE WORKING WITH HIM.

...GAVE THIS UP YEARS AGO... oh GOD, I KILLED HIM. I TRIED SO HARD TO FORGET...BUT I STILL HEAR THE SHOT... STILL SEE THE DEAD SMILE... I ... I...

I'M FINE NOW, BATFAKE.

CAN'T LET YOU SPOIL THE PARTY TOO SOON. AND BRUCE, I'M SURE YOU'VE GOT YOUR MONKEY-BOY WIRED SOMEHOW.

URGHNNN!

THAT'S JUST PEACHY, 'CAUSE I WANT YOU TO SEE EVERY MINUTE OF THIS.

IT'S A KILLER.

HA HEE HEE HAHA HEE

HAHEHAHEE

MY GOD.'

HA HEE HAHA HEE

oh, I NEVER GET TIRED OF THAT.

YOU'RE THE JOKER?

UTILIZING TOP-OF-THE-LINE GENETICS TECHNOLOGY, I ENCODED MY D.N.A. ON A MICROCHIP AND SET IT INTO BIRD-BOY'S BIRD-BRAIN...

... HERE EVERYTHING THAT WAS ME HAS BEEN A-SLEEPIN' ALL COMFY AND COZY INSIDE TIM DRAKE'S SUBCONSCIOUS.

IT TOOK A FEW DECADES TO REWRITE HIS CELLULAR MAKEUP, BUT IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE I POPPED UP AGAIN.

SO WHERE SHOULD I BEGIN? THE HAPPY GARDEN OF MRS. MCGINNIS? THE FIRST CINDER ON THE BLOCK? STATELY WAYNE MANOR, GONE IN A FLASH?

ANY LAST WORDS FOR THEM, BAT--

--FAKE?

END OF THE LINE, CLOWN.

NO!

FZZZACK!

oh, GOOD! THE BEAM'S HEADED HERE!

SATISFIED, KID? NOW I'LL HAVE TO START ALL OVER AGAIN SOMEWHERE ELSE.

GAME'S OVER, JUNIOR.

YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR LEAGUE, MCGINNIS. I KNOW EVERY TRICK THE ORIGINAL BATMAN AND ROBIN KNEW AT THEIR PEAK.

WHOK!

THOK!

UGH! ERGH!

WHAM!

MAYBE. BUT YOU DON'T KNOW A THING ABOUT ME.

FIGHTING DIRTY.

WHAT--URK!--ARE YOU DOING?

THE OLD BATMAN WOULD NEVER --OOF!

TOLDYA YOU DON'T KNOW ME.

THE OLD BATMAN NEVER TALKED TO YOU MUCH, DID HE? THAT'S PROBABLY WHY YOU WERE SO FIXATED ON HIM.

DON'T PLAY PSYCHOANALYST WITH ME, BOY -- YOOF!

YOU MAKE ME LAUGH! BUT ONLY 'CAUSE I THINK YOU'RE KIND OF PATHETIC.

LAUGH IT UP NOW, PUNK. WE'RE BOTH DEAD.

Ha.

Ha.

Ha.

TZZZTT!

FRRRRGGGGG!!

BHA-WHOOOM

WITH THE JOKER'S DEVICE DESTROYED, THE SATELLITE TURNED ITSELF OFF. IT'S NOW BACK IN UNCLE SAM'S CONTROL.

YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO COVER UP FOR ME, BARBARA.

THE CARJACKER'S GONE, TIM. YOU WERE JUST ALONG FOR THE RIDE.

HOW ARE YOU DOING, MR. DRAKE?

TIM, THIS IS TERRY McGINNIS.

WE MET THE OTHER NIGHT.

WE DID?

ohhh.

I OWE YOU BIG TIME.

FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH, BRUCE COULDN'T HAVE CHOSEN ANYONE BETTER TO PUT ON THE MASK.

COMING FROM YOU THAT MEANS A LOT.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

IT'S WHERE I SHOULD BE.

TERRY, I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT SOMETHING YOU ONCE TOLD ME.

IT'S NOT BATMAN THAT MAKES YOU WORTHWHILE, IT'S THE OTHER WAY AROUND. NEVER TELL YOURSELF ANYTHING DIFFERENT.

HELLO, TIM.

HI, OLD MAN.

END